



The knock on wood



5 0 1

Chapter 1 by Bluedream

" Goodnight mom, sweet dreams," Charlie whispered and went off to his room. As he slipped off his slippers and laid in his bed , a sudden voice called his name . He thought it must have just been the stormy night that caused weird noises or the branches that scratched his window . "

Who knows what that was, I should just smoke a bowl or four to calm down and try not to over think anything. I guess all this stress has got the best out of me . Maybe the devil wants to play, but not tonight ." Charlie began to hit the first bowl out of his bong when suddenly he heard the same voice call his name, but instead this time it got closer. Then there were six knocks on his door .

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account